

discovered that Heidi had ripped out
a toenail PANIC - my net is at a
seminar, a net in Turkhamock is
covering for them. Three other nets won't
return calls until 8 am tomorrow.
When all else fails, call Dolly. But wait!
Where the hell is Heidi - she's completely
disappeared. Ah! She's upstairs hiding
in the closet. The bleeding has eased
but better check with Dolly anyway -
she refers me to the druggist (or is it
druggist - no) - The local pharmacist -
he's no help. Finally I just bandage
her foot (Heidi's - not the pharmacist's)
and proceed to wash what seems like
gallons of blood from the carpet, kitchen
floor & my bed.

So - I missed the news - which
Dolly tells me - included a very
nice story about the clock. They'd
tried to call me to be sure I saw
it - apparently at the same time I was
calling nets.

I really am pleased - and proud -